# The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.] SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1797. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

No. 6 of Vol. X.] NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [Whole Numb 474.

## THE IMPRESSED SEAMAN.

[Continued from our laſt.]

THE next morning Dr. Spencer re-viſited his patient, and found him perfectly ſenſible, though extremely low. The good old gentleman ſeating himſelf by the bedſide, after feeling the pulſe of Randolph, thus ſeriouſly addreſſed him: "Tell me, my dear friend, if you are connected with any one whom you are anxious to ſee. Do not be alarmed, but your illneſs is of ſuch a nature as to mix along with my hopes a degree of doubt; therefore, ill could I anſwer it to my conſcience if I told you there was no occaſion to provide for the worſt that may happen."—Randolph, claſping Dr. Spencer's hand, exclaimed with great energy, "Bleſſed intelligence! O Sir, I have had my connexions, from whom being rudely torn, miſery and want have made me guilty of crimes.——The former are gone where I truſt I ſhall meet them; and the latter, through the atonement which I have flown to, I am ſure are forgiven.

He then went through the whole of his unhappy hiſtory, which was heard by the perſon to whom it was told with candour and humanity. Dr. Spencer then prevailed on Randolph to be as calm as poſſible, undertook to inform the family of Wilkins of every circumſtance neceſſary for them to know, and likewiſe to leave a letter for him on his return to the inn where he had left his friend. But alas! all was needleſs, for before the light cloſed upon that day Randolph was diſmiſſed from all his ſufferings!

Dr Spencer immediately waited on Lady Middleton, with intelligence of every thing that had been done: but when he came to Randolph's eventful ſtory, his hearer gave a loud convulſive ſcream, and dropped ſenſeleſs from her chair. Dr. Spencer had the preſence of mind not to alarm the family, and in a little time her ladyſhip revived; when caſting her eyes wildly around the room, ſhe exclaimed, "where is he, where is my father!" Your father! rejoined Dr. Spencer; "Yes, my father! reply not, but bear me to him."

Dr. Spencer was ſcarcely able to ſupport the petrifying effects of this diſcovery: at length, advancing to lady Middleton with a collected look, and ſteady manner, he thus addreſſed her: "Madam, permit an old man to adviſe you how to act on an occaſion which requires the exertion of all your reſolution: if you mean to ſave your parent you muſt reſtrain your impatience. Pardon me, Madam, for this boldneſs; and let my age, and my affection for you and yours, cover me from your reſentment. I will go inſtantly to your reſtored parent, and as ſoon as poſſible prepare his mind to receive you. Without waiting a reply he returned to his patient's chamber, requeſted his attention, and thus addreſſed him: "Your deſtiny, Mr. Randolph, has been indeed ſevere; but, notwithſtanding the bitter evils you have endured, reflection on the paſt muſt bring back to your mind certain bleſſings, the recollection of which, no doubt, fill your heart with thankfulneſs, for have you not been an object of heaven's peculiar mercy?" The attentive Randolph expreſſed his ſenſe of the juſtneſs of the obſervation; and Dr. Spencer proceeded: "And that mercy, my dear friend, is not yet exhauſted. It is yet in my power, through the means of a myſterious Providence, to comfort you even beyond your hopes: receive then my intelligence with calmneſs and thankfulneſs. You have a good and innocent child yet living; and who, in a little time, can be brought hither to receive her father's bleſſing." The venerable Spencer waited for Randolph's reply, who, claſping his hands together, held them up for a time, in ſilent adoration, while his countenance wore a ſmile expreſſive of an inward ſatisfaction. He then turned to his worthy friend, ſaying, "It may ſeem ſtrange to you, Sir, that a heart which ought to bound with ecſtaſy ſhould yet be broken: I am ſenſible that I have not many hours to live; but, that heaven ſhould ſweeten thoſe hours with ſuch an earneſt of future bliſs exceeds all human comprehenſion.

Doctor Spencer, though much afflicted in knowing himſelf that Randolph's laſt hour was ſwiftly coming on, yet repreſſing his emotions, went to the apartment of Lady Middleton with a cheerful aſpect, and approaching her with a tender reſpect, ſaid, "Come, my dear child, your parent is now prepared to ſee you; but do not be alarmed at beholding him pale and very low: it is the duty of good hearts like yours to bear with ſubmiſſion the decrees of Providence: I have ſome reaſon to imagine, my worthy Lady, that you and I muſt very ſhortly mourn his loſs: but, conſider my daughter, for I know he will leave you to my care, we ſhall indeed have occaſion to mourn, but not like thoſe who have no hope. Let us then be careful, leſt in indulging our grief too far, we become ungrateful to that power whoſe mercies we have ſo richly experienced. At my requeſt your father has compoſed himſelf to ſleep, in the mean time I told him I would haſten and bring you to his arms. He may perhaps become inquiſitive concerning your ſtory: I think it needful, therefore, to be indulged with ſo much of it as you think proper to diſcloſe, in order to remove from yourſelf a taſk which may prove rather ſevere."—"Kind and generous Sir," replied the weeping Lady Middleton, "Your protection will prove my bleſſing, and your receiving me as a child will comfort a heart which has ever revered your principles. Receive in a few words my unhappy ſtory, and then lead me to the reſtored parent whom I am prepareed to give up to that heaven, where, I truſt, Sir, you and I ſhall ſhortly join him."

Lady Middleton then recounted what the reader is already acquainted with, we ſhall therefore only perſue the relation from her ſituation with her Richmond friend.

"In this gay family I experienced every indulgence that gives pleaſure to young minds: I was taught every polite accompliſhment, and moved in a continual round of amuſement; but my heart revolted at joy, for my parents were ever preſent in my mind. Among the young gentlemen that viſited at the houſe, Sir Charles Middleton was the moſt accompliſhed, and was juſt come to the poſſeſſion of his eſtate. From the firſt moments that I beheld him I felt a partiality in his favour: we ſoon became dear to each other. He likewiſe was an orphan; and often did we mingle our tears together. He won upon me to conſent to a private marriage, which he repreſented as abſolutely neceſſary, at leaſt for a time, as his uncle, who had no children, had declared he would leave his eſtate to ſtrangers if his nephew did not marry into a family of rank and title. My love was too great to object to his deſire in this particular, and, unknown to the family, depending on that honor which never knew a ſtain, that worth which never will again he equalled I came with him to this manſion, were we were united by the moſt ſacred ties. Oh, Doctor Spencer, you know the reſt, you know his generous heart, too delicate to call me his in private, panted only for my honor and my peace; you ſoothed his wounded ſpirit, on the cruel treatment he received from his unfeeling uncle, on the diſcovery of our marriage; and you watched him during the courſe of that fever which took him from my widowed arms! But come, Sir, I am now collected, lead me to my honored father, and let me receive that bleſſing which you have given me to fear will not often be repeated. Doctor Spencer bowed, and lead her to the chamber. On entering they found Randolph ſtill in a ſlumber; but it was broken with ſighs. In a little time he awaked; Doctor Spencer advancing to the bedſide, took hold of his hand, and requeſted his attention to a ſhort recital of his Harriet's hiſtory, from the time he left her: on hearing which, Randolph exclaimed, "Bleſſed, and ever-bleſſed Providence, my thankful ſoul bends to thy decrees; let me but ſee my child once again and I ſhall be contented! On this, ſupported between two attendants, Lady Middleton advanced, and kneeling down, felt the hands of her father reſting upon her head: then riſing, ſhe threw her arms around him in ſpeechleſs agony. Doctor Spencer was too much moved to utter a word; but looking for a time on the affecting ſcene, his heart became too full for ſtrength, and he ſunk down on a chair, and wept aloud. At length, recollecting himſelf, he again ſtruggled with his feelings, and advanced to the bed, where he beheld Lady Middleton ſtill embracing her father with a wildneſs which alarmed him. On raiſing her up, ſhe uttered a long and deep ſigh, and fainted in the arms of the attendants, as they were conveying her away from the lifeleſs corſe of that parent, who had juſt lived to breathe out his departing ſpirit in the preſence of a child he had for a long time conſidered as loſt.

Doctor Spencer, after giving proper directions concerning the lifeleſs body, notwithſtanding the depreſſion of his own ſpirits, haſtened to ſupport thoſe of Lady Middleton, whoſe religion forbidding her to deſpair, he found in the attitude of prayer, and audibly addreſſing that power, whoſe mercy extends to all thoſe who call upon him. The ſight comforted his heart, and he withdrew

unobserved to the adjoining chamber, where he could distinctly hear the pious ejaculation delivered from lips that had been early taught the expreſs dictates of innocence, from which her gentle ſpirit had never ſwerved. The daughter of Randolph knew no guile; and ſhe poſſeſſed, in a very great degree, thoſe ſofter charms which render her ſex truly amiable.

[To be concluded in our next.]

"Young Men beware, Young Women take care!"

WHEN a woman expoſes her boſom---is anxious to convince you of the ſymmetry of her form by the expoſition of a well turned ankle---leers bewitchingly and ſmiles with a thouſand little loves playing about her lips---beware---For verily her heart is corrupted with lacivious thoughts and ſhe deviſeth to enſnare thee.

When a handſome young man makes a thouſand proteſtations with a fervent manner and apparent ſincerity---Is alone with you, and awakens all the ſympathies of nature and paſſions of the breaſt, by well feigned tenderneſs and gentle addreſs---Flatters your vanity without injuring the native benevolence of your boſom---praiſes you without diſpraiſing your friend, and in fact perſuades you that all the chords of your ſenſibilities vibrate in uniſon---take care! If you eſcape unhurt this time, don't venture again!

Beware of Coquettes, of prudes, of ſlandereſs, of tea-table goſſips, of defamatory intelligencers, and the whole catalogue of female plagues, for they are more deſtructive than the locuſt of Egypt, more dangerous than the rage of a hurricane, and the poiſon of an aſp is under their tongues.

Take care of fops, of powder headed coxcombs, and miſanthropic woman haters, of beaux, of bucks, bloods and terrible fellows, of gamblers, drunkards, and obſtinate mules, of pedants, and the long liſt of male tormentors, for they are more odious than the lecture of an old maiden aunt, more unmanageable than a wild cat, more contemptible than a monkey, and more unſtable than the wind.

## RECEIPT TO CURE LOVE.

TAKE eight ounces of CONSIDERATION, half the quantity of INDIFFERENCE, ten grains of INGRATITUDE, ſix ſcruples of PATIENCE, a ſmall ſprig of RUE, two handfuls of EMPLOYMENT, four months ABSENCE, mix the whole with the conſtant converſation of a rival, and to this you may add as much DISCRETION as nature has allowed: Boil all together without intermiſſion till a third part be conſumed, cooling it on the thoughts of your miſtreſs' imperfections, and apply the plaſter lukewarm to your heart; but be ſure not to remove it till it comes off itſelf. And if it would not prove efficatious and ſuſceptable, your caſe is deplorable indeed.

## ON THE DEATH OF A TEA-POT.

HERE once with graceful pride the Tea-pot ſtood,
And rich in bounty pour'd the fragrant flood;
Here once the tea-cups round would ſeem to ſtare,
And pay obeiſance to its nobler glare.

But ah, how weak is mortal power to ſave,
The wretch devoted, from oblivion's wave!
For one ſad day, fate rang its cruel knell,
Poor Cato ſtumbled, and the Tea-pot fell.

## THE PROFESSION OF LAW.

SIR John Forteſcue ſays. He thinks it a great and peculiar token of the divine goodneſs, that from among the judges and their offſpring, have ſprung more peers of the realm than from any other order of men whatever. Which, can never be aſcribed to mere chance or fortune, that being nothing: but ought to be attributed to the bleſſing of God, who by his prophet had declared,---THE GENERATION OF THE UPRIGHT SHALL BE BLESSED

It is obſerved, ſays Sir Edward Coke, for a ſpecial bleſſing of Almighty God, that few or none of the profeſſion of law die INTESTATUS AT IMPROLES, without will and without child.

## THE MILK-MAID.

AURORA ſcarce had uſhered in the morn,
And zephyrs fann'd their pleaſant gale,
When tripping through yon diſtant verdent lawn
Was lovely JENNY with her milking-pail.

In vain I oft had wiſh'd to meet the fair,
But what alas could that poor wiſh avail?
Though it had long been my only care,
I ne'er had met her with her milking-pail.

Th' harmonious choir alone were near,
Eager I flew, liſtling to an artleſs tale;
With tender looks ſhe ey'd my falling tear,
And bluſhing dropp'd her milking-pail.

Her damaſk cheek I kiſs'd, and held her faſt,
No, cry'd ſhe, fighing, you never will prevail,
For ſuch haſty love I cannot think will laſt,
So, TOM, pray give me up my milking-pail.

Beſides, my mother own'd to me with ſcorn,
That every other attempt ſhall fail,
But her fav'rite JOEY'S, and ſends him ev'ry morn
To carry for me home the milking-pail.

Let JOEY then your love, your beauty ſhare,
At your inconſtancy I ne'er will rail;
Such fickle damſels are not worth a care,
So prithee, JENNY, take your milking pail.

Now don't be angry, ſaid ſhe, ſighing, pray,
Together let us tell our ſimple tale;
My mother may be will not tell you nay,
So carry for me home the milking-pail.

With mutual vows we reach'd the mother's cot,
Where ſoon did our ſighs and tears prevail:
Dame's ſince dead, her little all we've got,
And now I carry home the milking-pail.

## ON A MAN WHO HANGED HIMSELF ON THE DAY HE WAS TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED.

'TIS odd, the erring vulgar ſay,
That things have ſo miſcarried;
John hang'd himſelf the very day
He was to have been married.

But talk not, friends, without your book,
Nor blindly blame a brother,
For after all he only took
One NOOSE inſtead of t'other.

'Tis true that one of hemp was made,
So coarſer was and rougher;
The other's ſilken it is ſaid,
But ſilk we know's the tougher.

And he that's fated to a NOOSE,
And would not ſuffer longeſt,
Were he allowed the power to chooſe,
Would never take the ſtrongeſt.

## CURIOSITY.

"In Adam's fall, we ſinned all."

WHEN Adam tempted by both Eve and Devil,
'Twixt death and teazing choſe the leſſer evil,
When down his throat, the fatal apple cram'd,
Himſelf, his wife, and all his children damn'd,
What yells of tranſport ſhook hell's flaming centre,
The fiends exulted in their chief's adventure,
And ſimple Adam ruin'd and outwitted,
With taunts like theſe his bluſhing yoke-mate twitted.
"So, madam, we have done a pretty job---
"A clever buſineſs faith---you well may ſob---
"This comes of prying---ſecrets you muſt know---
"And good from evil---that you will I trow---;
"Your dear---bought knowledge and your curſt ambition,
"Have really, finely alter'd our condition,
"We know---for ſhame! your nakedneſs I ſpy!
"We know our ſentence, Eve---this hour we die!
But, to their joy a kind reprieve was ſent,
Their ſentence too, was chang'd to baniſhment---
From Eden's garden forlowing they were driven,
And a bleak world was for their dwelling given
Where ſtorms and tempeſts rag'd; where the hard ſoil
Reluctant paid the tiller Adam's toil,
His bread he earn'd with labor, and with ſweat
Mingled with tears, he moiſtened all he ate;
He pitied houſewife Eve, and laid the blame to thee,
Parent of various evils, CURIOSITY!

From the FARMER'S WEEKLY MUSEUM.

## COMMON SENSE, IN DISHABILLE.

EARN INDUSTRIOUSLY, AND SPEND PRUDENTLY.

THIS is the conſtruction Common Senſe is pleaſed to put upon my laſt week's text. If the interpretation ſeems too rigid, and bears too hard upon your pride or vanity, it is only to qualify you to enter the "LITTLE END of the horn," with a good grace, that you may find the cornu copia at the other. Clerical method would divide my lecture into two heads; the diviſion is natural; I will follow it. Firſt; Earn induſtriouſly. When the ſun has begun his daily talk, expanded the flowers, and ſet all the buſy agents of vegitation to work, if theſe do not afford you a ſufficient ſtimulous to induſtry, walk out to your bee hive: theſe little labourers ſhall preach you a better ſermon againſt indolence than you will often hear from the pulpit. If, after obſerving their activity and economy fifteen minutes, you do not profit by the lecture, let them ſting you for a drone. "Spend prudently." Never lay out more in a tavern, after ſun ſet, than you have earned, before ſun riſe; nor even that, if your laſt year's taxes are not croſſed out from the collector's book. Dreſs in homeſpun three year's, and if vanity or decency require, you may wear ſuperfine the fourth. What folly lays out in ſheep ſkin gloves in ten years, if managed by prudence, might fill a ſmall purſe. Are not white dollars worth more to a farmer than white hands? If your finances are ſmall, be not ambitious of walking up three pair of ſtairs. A ſecond ſtory has often proved an introduction to the gaol. A humble cottage is a good beginning. Enter at the "little end of the horn" and you may ſee, at the other, an elegant houſe, large enough for the thrifty farmer. Check fancy; exerciſe your judgment; learn her character, find out her diſpoſition, prove her economy---Whoſe?---The woman's you intend for a wife. Remember ſhe is to be the ſteward of your houſe, the governeſs of your children, and the very key to your ſtrong box.

## VIRTUE.

VIRTUE is the daughter of Heaven; happy they who cultivate it from their infancy; they paſs their years in ſerenity, their manhood in tranquility, and their old age without remorſe; there is nothing in this world fit to be compared to it; all its wiſhes and deſires tend to celeſtial enjoyments, which are not liable to a change. The virtuous man looks back upon his paſt conduct without regret, becauſe his fate cannot be unhappy. His mind is the ſeat of chearfulneſs, and his actions are the foundation of felicity; he is rich amidſt poverty, and no one can deprive him of what he poſſeſſes; he is all perfection, for his life is ſpotleſs; and he has nothing to wiſh for, ſince he poſſeſſes every thing. Alexander was celebrated for his courage, Ptlomy for his learning, Trajan for his love of truth, Antonius for his piety, Conſtantine for his temperance, Scipio for his countenence, and Theodocius for his humility. O glorious virtue, which, in ſome way or other, rewardeſt all thy admirers and without whom there can be no real happineſs!

## EPIGRAM.

MY friend, the honeſt Doctor's dead!
His merry jokes the neighbours tell;
The MEN all praiſe his learned head;
The WOMEN SAY he KNEW THINGS well!
Briſk e'en to death he call'd for wine,
And when old crazy time, alas!
Shew'd his ſand run, "I do repine,"
Said he, "to ſee an empty glaſs."

## ANECDOTE.

A Poor malefactor, in Newgate, was lately ſurpriſed, as he was ſearching the Bible very attentively, by his viſitor, a Fanatic preacher: he ſaid he was looking for a paſſage he could not find. "Give it me," ſaid the paſtor; "I can find ANY paſſage." "Can you ſo?" ſays the criminal: "why then I wiſh you would find me A PASSAGE OUT OF THIS GREAT PRISON."

SATURDAY, *July* 29, 1797.

On Thurſday morning the French Proteſtant Church in this city was opened in form. The Rev. Mr. ALBERT, paſtor of the congregation, was introduced by Mr. R. J. VANDENBROOK, who delivered an elegant addreſs upon the occaſion. Mr. ALBERT then preached a ſermon from 1 Tim. iii. 1. "Si quelqu'un a affection d'etre eveque, il deſire une œuvre excellente."

The Preſident of the U. S. in conformity to a law of the 6th of February 1793, has iſſued his Proclamation, declaring, that all foreign ſilver coins, except Spaniſh milled dollars and parts of ſuch dollars, will ceaſe to paſs current as money within the United States, and to be a legal tender after the 15th of October next---and all foreign gold coin will ceaſe to paſs current within the United States, and to be a legal tender, after the 31ſt of July 1798.

Peace or War no longer exiſts as a query. It is now generally believed that pacific accommodations will take place between France and England; and, apprehenſions of a war between France and the United States are faſt doing away. The conſequences begin to follow this belief---the reduction of the prices of many articles, and the reſtoration of confidence among our commercial inhabitants, begin to form a topic of pleaſing converſation among the citizens at large. It will, however, be ſome time before Buſineſs will be conducted with the ſpirit which characterized the years '91, '92, '93, and '94; ſince which Americans have experienced the bleſſed effects of maritime captures and "legal adjudications!" Nor are they yet exempt from theſe evils---But we ſincerely hope our columns will ſoon ceaſe in the detail of events ſo highly injurious to our country

A gentleman arrived from Tenneſſee, at Philadelphia, met governor BLOUNT ſix miles beyond Staunton (in Virginia); which being mentioned at that place, a number of its reſpectable inhabitants immediately mounted their horſes with a determination to overtake and detain him.

Capt. JOHN MULLOWNY is appointed 1st lieutenant, and capt. GEORGE ATKINSON ſailing-maſter, of the United States frigate. No other officers for this ſhip are yet appointed, excepting the captain, JOHN BARRY.

By the Treaty of Peace concluded the 15th of May, 1795, between the French and Dutch, the former reſerved to themſelves the entire poſſeſſion of the cities of Maeſtricht and Venloo, the latter of which is ſituated on the Muſe, near the confines of Pruſſian Gueldres. From that place, the new limits of France incline to the right, gain the river Houdt, run along the right banks of that river from the point where it diſcharges itſelf into the Scheldt along the right bank of that river as far as ſea, and ſo compriſe Dutch Flanders.

In conſequence of this new demarkation, Auſtria ceaſes to be a neighbouring Power of France; and the dominions of the king of Pruſſia are contiguous to thoſe of the French; a change which cannot but produce a very momentous alteration in the political ſyſtem of thoſe three powers.

Extract of a letter from Abington, Waſhington county, Virginia, to a gentleman in Philadelphia, dated June 28.

"Yeſterday a letter came to us, appriſing us of an incurſion into Montgomery county, by the Indians. Some families have been killed, and a militia company defeated the captain of which was butchered. A large party were in Major Paris's field, at whoſe ferry I conſtantly paſs and repaſs in my rout to and from Greenbrier. I have not been informed whether any of his family were killed or taken. To-morrow I ſhall be at Ruſſel, a county ſtill more expoſed, but from which no alarm has arrived. The militia of this quarter are commanded to hold themſelves in readineſs."

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Farmer's Weekly Muſeum, from a gentleman in Vermont, dated Windſor, July 14.

"Since the mail is cloſed, we have received information from Canada that the two M'Leans taken ſome time ſince, with one Butterfield, for treaſonable practices, have been tried and executed. 'Tis ſaid that Butterfield turned "King's evidence," and has diſcovered an extenſive plot againſt the province of Canada, in which are concerned a conſiderable number of the firſt men on that ſide the mountain, with the governor at their head; with it, alſo, is connected the purchaſe of arms in France. This information comes in a letter from Col. Porter, now in Canada."

Extract of a letter from Dublin, dated May 27.

"Nothing but bloodſhed is expected; the government is as arbitrary as in Germany---We expect the enemy every hour; there is 300,000 provided and ready to join them.

From Portſmouth, May 15---7 P. M.

"Every complaint of the ſailors is fully adjuſted, to the utmoſt extent of their wiſhes. Whatever they aſked, they firmly inſiſted on, and lord Howe has complied therewith. However, as the claims are generally conſidered reaſonable, we are happy it has been thus terminated, and the bulwark of the country thereby reſtored to its protection.

This morning, at ſix o'clock, the delegates landed without an officer, and accompanied with three bands of muſic, went to the governor's houſe, where they were introduced in great form: and at eight o'clock left the ſame, and moved in proceſſion to St. Helen's, the delegates diſplayed the union as their flag, attended by Lord Howe, Sir W. Pitt, Sir Peter Parker, and many other diſtinguiſhed perſons---They were received at St. Helen's with due reſpect.

From St. Helen's they came to Spithead, where lord Howe has reconciled the crew of Sir Roger Curtis's ſhips on complying with their demands; and perfect harmony ſeems for the preſent to be re-eſtabliſhed, and we ſincerely hope it will continue ſo.

On lord Howe's landing this moment, (ſeven o'clock) the delegates are bringing him on their ſhoulders to the governor's houſe, attended by many thouſand ſpectators, who are much relieved from the anxiety they have experienced ſo long from the miſunderſtanding prevailing in what they conceive their beſt defence."

*FROM A PARIS PAPER.*

Extract of a letter from Smyrna, dated April 1.

The city of Smyrna has for ſome time been inundated by a crowd of foreign brigands, who have been protected by Franquiri, Conſul of Venice, and who, under that protection, commited all ſorts of diſorder. He has aſſured them impunity notwithſtanding the repreſentations of other nations, and the orders of government and thoſe of the Porte.

On the 15th Ventoſe (March 5) an Imperial theatre was opened, and immediately took place great diſorder and violence. On the 22d the confuſion was ſo great piſtols and ſabres were uſed, many perſons were wounded, and a Janiſſary was killed. His dead body was immediately carried out and expoſed to his comrades; they ran through the city expoſing his bloody ſhirt and demanding vengeance. The Janiſſaries aſſembled, and charged the murder to a Venetian, though Franquiri accuſed a Ruſſian with the deed. On the 24th, at 8 in the morning, the Janiſſaries, irritated by a refuſal of juſtice, from the obſtinacy of Franquiri, aſſailed a part of the city with ſabres and torches in their hands, immediately the fire was lighted in the magazines.

The Sclavonians and Venitians, being always armed, immediately threw themſelves into their barques, firing as they went to inſure their flight, ſo that from the firing on the one ſide and the other great damage was done. In the mean time pillage and diſorder had begun all their horrors; the women were violated and emboweled, the children burnt in their ſchool, and the Europeans fled for their lives. Happily the Venitian artillery prevented the Turks from occupying the paſſes to the ſea, ſo that they were enabled to regain their veſſels in barques, or by ſwimming at the riſk of their lives. The magazines became a prey to the flames, as their fury was ſeconded by a ſouth wind. On the 25th, at 6 in the morning, the ſtreet Franque was reduced to aſhes. The Conſulats of France, England, Holland, Pruſſia, Germany, Ruſſia, Venice, and Naples were deſtroyed, and the fire had reached the quarter of the Greeks and Arminians. Five European houſes have eſcaped moſt miraculouſly: nine is of the number---There have been 3,000 houſes burned, and already 1,200 dead bodies have been drawn from the ruins. The loſs of property is eſtimated at 40 millions of piaſtres.

As if deſtruction were wholly let looſe againſt us, we experienced on the 29th the ſhock of an earthquake.

## Court of Hymen.

THRICE happy ſtate of placid eaſe,
Where doubts no more moleſt!
Where tranquil joys the time engage,
And ſoothe the wedded breaſt!

If in the cup of human life
A cordial drop is thrown,
That cordial drop's delicious taſte
Awaits this ſtate alone.

*MARRIED*

On Wedneſday the 5th inſt. at Southampton, (L. I.) Capt. MATHEW ROGERS, to Miſs RUTH SAYRE, daughter of Capt. Abraham Sayre, of that place.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JOHN A. KERSHAW, lately from England, to Miſs ANN BARTOW, eldeſt daughter of Thomas Bartow, Eſq. Merchant of this city.

## New-York, Mayor's Court.

ENOS HOYT, v. Orange Webb, Richard Fanning, Clement Miner, Phineas Hudſon, Francis Wood, and George Boſs.

FALSE impriſonment brought by Captain Hoyt againſt the defendants, for confining him on board the brig Eliza, about 12 hours, in this port, on a pretended ſuſpicion that he had robbed ſaid brig, lying at the Ship Yards, on the night of the 6th May laſt. On a fair trial at this Court the jury found Capt. Hoyt free from ſuſpicion, and therefore aſſeſſed his damages at five hundred and fifty dollars, with coſts.

For the ſatisfaction of Capt. Hoyt's friends, we, the jurors who tried the above cauſe, do certify that on a full and mature inveſtigation of all the facts in the above cauſe, and after duly conſidering the ſame, that we did find the above named Enos Hoyt was unlawfully impriſoned by the above defendants, without any reaſonable cauſe, and that the defendants' pretended defence was altogether without foundation or ſuſpicion, and did therefore find the above ſum of 550 dollars in damages for the ſaid impriſonment. New-York, July 20, 1797.

| | |
|---|---|
| James M'Intoſh, (foreman) | Alexander Gifford, |
| William H. Ireland, | George Mackery, |
| Caleb Valentine, | William Johnſon, |
| Nathaniel Brown, | John Rodmen, |
| James Van Antwerp, | James Rich, |
| Henry Poſt, | Joſeph Robinſon. |

After the jury had delivered their verdict, Mr. Coxine, counſel for the defendants, moved the court for a rule for the plaintiff to ſhew cauſe why a new trial ſhould not be granted, which was oppoſed by Meſſrs. Riggs and Colden, counſel for the plaintiff, and after a brief argument, the court refuſed the rule, and declared that they were perfectly ſatisfied with the verdict of the jury. 74---4t


REMARKABLE

## Cures for Lameneſs.

WHEREAS there are an abundance of people afflicted with Lameneſs, proceeding from divers cauſes, which from their long ſtanding and obſtinate reſiſtance to application appear to be of an irremediable nature.

Such perſons are hereby reſpectfully informed, that a perſon reſident in this city, who from repeated and ſucceſsful experience, can with confidence aſſure them that he can adminiſter an eaſy and effectual application to the removal of the cauſes, and the complete curing of ſuch Lameneſs, to the rectifying of diſtorted bones and joints; Lameneſs proceeding from wounds, bruiſes, &c. And thoſe of an unfortunate derivation from the birth, as twiſted feet, &c.

Any perſons applying at No. 58 St. James's-ſtreet, may be ſatisfied as to their enquiries every poſſible attention will be paid to perſons applying for relief in the above caſes.

New-York, July 29, 1797. 74---tf.

*LONGWORTH'S*

NEW-YORK DIRECTORY,

For ſale at this Office.

# Court of Apollo.

FOR THE GREAT BENEFIT AND AMUSEMENT OF *PRINTERS.*

GENTLEMEN, sit round the table, and take your glasses in hand, while I draw the cork, and then join me in a toast or two, and a song

1. To the memory of John Lawrence Costar, of Haerlem, the inventor of printing.

2. The freedom of the press.

3. May every just and liberal sentiment be nobly expressed, and fully impressed---may no plan of public utility, nor any plot against public peace and honor, be suppressed---may every inclination to tyranny, faction, and disorganization, and every opposition to the constituted authorities, be repressed---may merit never be oppressed nor depress'd; and to compress all, in one toast, may every useful thought be expressed, and duly impressed and, neither depressed nor suppressed, nor may worth ever be oppressed or depressed.

---

And now, brethren of COSTAR, for a

TYPO SONG.

THO' riches circulate at will
By coinage, and by minting,
The Printing Art is nobler still---
Truth circulates by printing.
Chorus---The Printing Art, &c.

Since truth is truth, as all allow,
It cannot suffer stinting;
Perspicuous Error rears her brow
When Tyrants limit printing.
Cho.---Perspicuous Error, &c.

Since Freedom's self sometimes runs mad,
The thought it well worth hinting---
Let useful truths be modest clad,
And then go on with printing
Cho.---Let useful truths, &c.

But Vice, you'll say, with hideous leer,
At Virtue will be squinting;
Well, if Vice squints, and looks so queer,
We'll mend her light with printing
Cho.---Well, if Vice squints, &c.


## H. CARITAT

INFORMS the public that the Catalogue of his Library Pearl-street, no. 93. is just out. Since the list of new publications lately advertised, he has got in addition to them the British new Annual Register for 1795, the Family Secrets, 5 large vols. Montgomery, 2 vols. Abstract, 2 vols. Cousins of Schiras, 2 vols. Mystic Castle, 2 vols. Elizabeth, 3 vols. Plain Sense, 3 vols. Princess of Zell, 2 vols. Neapolitan, or the Test of integrety, 3 vols besides several other works, which tho not new, are of approved merit; Such as Alexander's History of Women, 2 vols 8vo. Cicero's Orations, 2 vols. 8vo. American Husbandry, 2 vols do. Hurd's Moral and Political Dialogues. 3 vols. Blackstone's Commentaries, 4 vols. Godwin's Political Justice, 2 vols. Stern's Works, 7 vols. Jules de Roubigne, &c. &c. H Caritat means likewise for the future to get printed every month in this paper the valuable improvements made to his Library.

July 22. 70 tf

## Rushes for bottoming Chairs.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the Rush bottom Chair Makers of this city, that he will have for sale the 1st and 2d Thursdays in August a large quantity of Rushes in bundles on board of Captain Van Voorhis's sloop at Coenties slip. Any person wishing a large quantity may be supplied on enquiring as above. 73 2

July 22. ABIJAH COON.


# THE MORALIST.

AN ignorant, idle man, is a dead weight on society; a wicked, profligate man, is a pest, is a nuisance to society: but a wise and virtuous man, who labours by all means in his power to advance the universal good, to improve the knowledge and the happiness of mankind, is at once an ornament to his nature, and a blessing to the community; a good planet shining with a benign influence on all around him; the truest resemblance of his God, whose goodness is continually displaying itself through the whole extent of being, and, like that God, seeking pleasure in conferring good, and feeling happiness according to the degree in which he communicates it.


CALEB HAVILAND'S

*Wine Store and Porter Vault,*

No 77, John-street, (late Golden-Hill) NEW-YORK.

WHERE may be had, imported directly from J Hibbert and Co Merchants, London, Brown Stout, and best London Porter, Burton Ale, Taunton do. Bath do Liverpool do by the Tierce, containing, 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. American Porter, Ale, and Newark Cider. Also, Madeira Wine, Sherry, White and Red Port, Claret, Fontiniac, Lisbon, &c Merchants, Captains of Vessels, and others may be supplied at the shortest notice.

N. E. Cash given for empty Bottles.

New-York, June 10, 1797. 67 tf

## Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Milliner,*

From London, has removed from No. 133, William-street, to No. 52, Cherry-street---

AND has for sale, in addition to a variety of genteel Millinary, a great choice of white Chip Hats, elegant Feathers, Cords, Taffels, Ribbons, Crimp'd Borders, &c. Irish Linens, ready made Linen Shirts, &c &c. India Muslin, Persians, Bandanoe and Pullicat Handkerchiefs---London Dress dress and undress, and a variety of Toys, &c. &c. &c. May 13, 1797. 68

## Mrs. Farrel,

From London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of New-York, and its vicinity, that she glazes all kinds of printed Linens, Muslins, Chintzes, Shawls, &c. also washed if required without injuring the colors. N. B. Gentlemen's Vests, Silk Stockings, &c. calendered in the neatest manner

All orders will be thankfully received and duly attended to, at her house, No. 47, Lower Robinson-street, near the Panorama. May 4. 62 tf 2 3f

THE co-partnership of JOSEPH HANNES & Co. Coopers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those who have any demands against said partnership are requested to send in their accounts to JOSEPH HANNES, by whom the business will be still carried on.

New-York, July 15, 1797.

W. PALMER,

## Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-slip where he continues to carry on the

*Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.*

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

JOHN VANDER POOL,

## Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes

Aug. 6 23--tf.


# THE MEDLEY.

"A GOOD STORY, IF IT IS NOT TRUE."

AT Velan, a little town in Prussia, there is an oak, whose trunk is thirty-five ells in thickness; but it is hollow within, which is so wide that a person can enter it on horseback, and prance about; nay a gentleman affirms, that they have now built a gallery in it, for the convenience of seeing a bull-baiting, which, when full, will hold fifteen hundred persons.

A LETTER

FROM A YOUNG HEIR TO THE PROBATE JUDGE.

SIR.

MY father departed this life not long HENCE, and has left a WIDOW and five SCORPIONS---I understand he has died DETESTED, and made me his EXECUTIONER, but as the estate is like to prove INSOLENT, I am told that you was judge of REPROBATES, you must send me a letter of CONDEMNATION.

And as in duty bound
shall NEVER pray, &c.


## Public Notice

IS hereby given to all persons who may have claims against the estate of MALACHI MOSELY, deceased; whether by Bond, Note, or Book debt, that they bring them properly attested, to the subscriber, administrator, at Back Bay, Princess-Ann County, Virginia, within four months from the date hereof, otherwise they will be barred from any such claim. TULLY MOSELY.

New-York, May 28, 1797. 65---4m

JAMES TRIVETT,

*Ladies' Shoe Manufacturer,*

No 81 William street---late from London,

WISHES to express his grateful sensibility of the many favors conferred on him since his commencement of business in New-York, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has on hand an elegant assortment of Ladies Kid Shoes and Slippers, do. Morocco black and coloured; Childrens Shoes of all sorts and sizes, &c. &c. The above he is determined to sell very low, wholesale or retail. Shoe shops and country merchants will find it to their advantage to apply as above.

N. B. Ladies measures taken, and Shoes made admirably to fit the foot, he having received a large assortment of English kid and Morocco of all colours. Having some of the first workmen in his employ, he flatters himself that ladies will have their expectations fully answered.

*** To shoe makers A few dozen of black and red morocco of an excellent quality; English seal skin, ladies silk shoe ties, &c. for sale as above.

New-York, June 10, 1797 68---3m

## S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve tf48

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and informs them and the Public in general, that he has removed to No 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street,) where he continues carrying on the Wafer Making Business as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received, and executed with the utmost dispatch. 73---tf.

## Two Rooms,

PLEASANTLY situated, near the New Ferry, Long-Island, to be let by the year or season.

Two or three ladies may be accommodated with Board during the Summer---enquire of the Printer. May 4.